

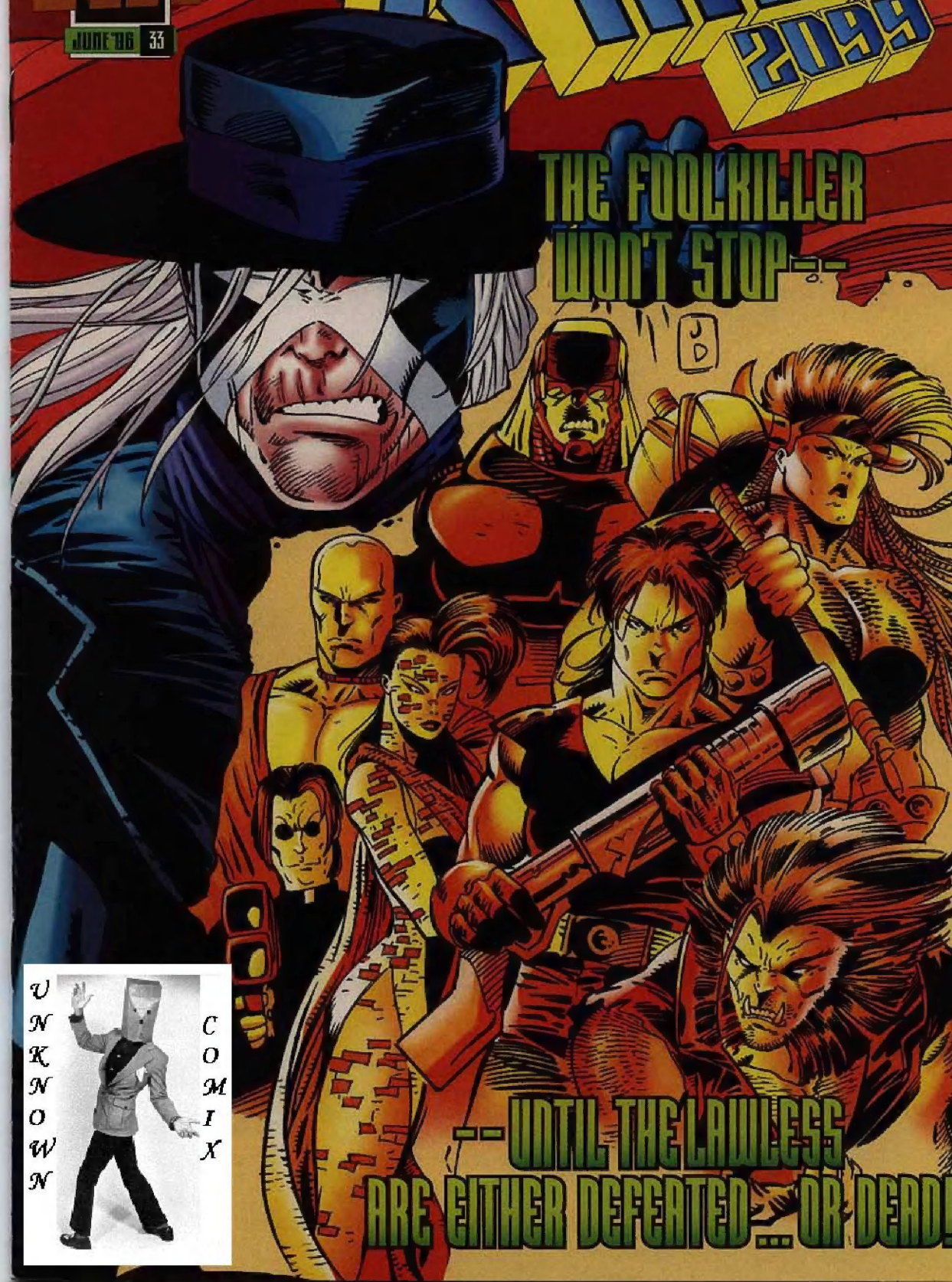
MARVEL
COMICS

2099

JUNE '86 33

2099

THE FOOLKILLER
WON'T STOP--



UNKNOWN

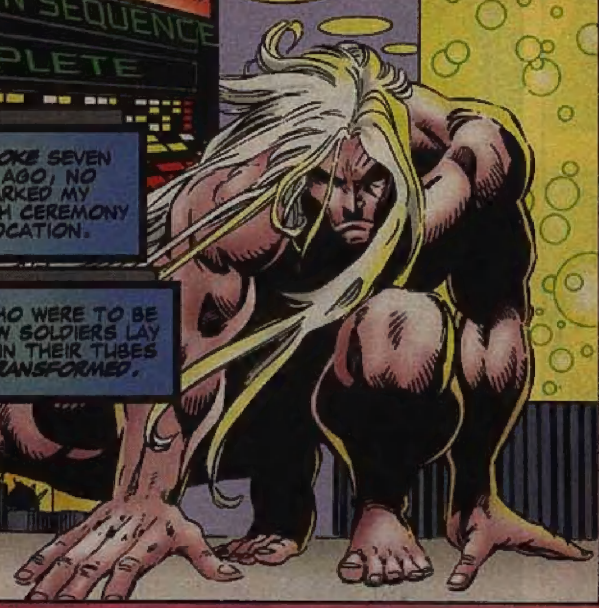
COMIX

-- UNTIL THE LAWLESS
ARE EITHER DEFEATED... OR DEAD!

REVIVICATION SEQUENCE
COMPLETE

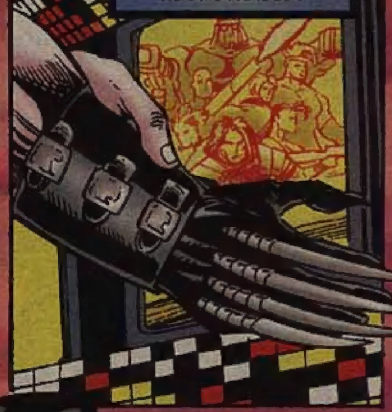
WHEN I AWOKE SEVEN MONTHS AGO, NO ELDER MARKED MY REBIRTH WITH CEREMONY AND INVOCATION.

THOSE WHO WERE TO BE MY FELLOW SOLDIERS LAY ROTTING IN THEIR TUBES -- UNTRANSFORMED.



THE CITY ABOVE ME HAD BEEN BURNED TO THE GROUND. SKELETONS LITTERED THE STREETS.

I WAS ALONE, AND THE LAWLESS WERE RESPONSIBLE.



FOUR YEARS EARLIER, YOUR MISCREANT BAND OF OUTLAWS CAME TO NEW HOPE.

THE TOWN ELDERS OFFERED YOU AND THE SO-CALLED LAWLESS THE CHANCE TO RENOUNCE YOUR WICKED WAYS.

INSTEAD, YOU KILLED EVERY GOD-FEARING MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD.

HAD I NOT BEEN DEEP IN THE LONG SLEEP OF THE REVIVAL CHAMBER--

--I, TOO, MIGHT HAVE DIED WITH MY BRETHREN THAT DAY.

THANKFULLY, THE LORD SPARED ME THAT I MIGHT BE AN ANGEL OF VENGEANCE--

--AND CARRY OUT JUDGEMENT UPON THOSE WHO SLAUGHTERED HIS FAITHFUL--

--AS THE LAST
FOOLKILLER

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THEN WHY HAVEN'T YOU KILLED ME, YET?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS, FOOL? YOU'RE BAIT.

THE OTHERS WILL COME FOR YOU.



WELL THEN, MAYBE YOU CAN SHUT UP FOR A WHILE.

I CAN LIVE WITH THE FACT THAT MOST OF MY BODY IS ONE THIRD-DEGREE BURN--

--BUT LISTENIN' TO YOUR SORRY VOICE IS DOWNRIGHT UNBEARABLE.

NOT TO MENTION YOU GOT YOUR FACTS SOOO WRONG, BOY--

NEW HOPE WAS A TOWN FULLA PSYCHOPATHS--

NEW HOPE WAS THE LAST BASTION OF TRUE AMERICANS THAT STILL BELIEVED IN GOD AND FAMILY.

GOOD FOLK FREE OF THE TAINT OF THE GODLESS MEGA-CORPORAT CABAL.

I SHOULD KILL YOU NOW!

BLINCHA LOONEY TUNES, PARTNER.

THEN DO IT, YOU PASTY-FACED JER--



MOVE
AWAY FROM
MONGREL!

NOW!

AFTER THE BREAK-
UP OF THE LAWLESS,
XI'AN CHI KAN FOR-
SWORE HIS CRIMINAL
PAST AND FOUNDED
THE X-MEN.

NOW, JOINED BY
HIS FORMER OUTLAW
COMPATRIOTS,
VICTOR TEN EAGLES
AND AUNTIE MAIM--

--HE FINDS HIMSELF
ONCE AGAIN ENTANGLED
IN THE LAWLESS'S LEGACY
OF BLOOD AND VIOLENCE.

SO THE
OTHER FOOLS
MAKE THEIR DRAMATIC
ENTRANCE THROUGH
THE SKYLIGHT!

THEY'LL
BE SO MUCH
EASIER TO KILL
TOGETHER.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

**FOOLS
RUSH IN**

JOHN FRANCIS MOORE-WRITER
JAN DUARZEMA-PENCILER
SCOTT HOBBSH-INNER
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
& VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY
-LETTERS
TOM SMITH-COLORIST
JAYE GARDNER-EDITOR
BOB HARRAS-EDITOR IN CHIEF

I DON'T
THINK SO
FOOLKILLER.

NOT IF I
HAVE ANYTHING
TO SAY ABOUT
IT.

XI'AN...
THE CHAIN...
NO SLACK...

HAS IT
BEEN THAT LONG
SINCE WE RODE
TOGETHER,
MONGREL--

--THAT
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
MY LEFT HAND CAN
DESTROY WHATEVER
IT TOUCHES?

YOU KILLED THE
REVEREND, BURNED
MONGREL, AND COST
ME MY ARM.*

IT'S
PAYBACK
TIME.

I WAS
BAPTIZED IN
FLAME, TEN
EAGLES.

HOW DO
YOU THINK I
SURVIVED THE
EXPLOSION AT
YOUR SANTA FE
RANCH?

*RECOUNTED
LAST ISSUE. --JAYE

SCHAAUU

THE DIVINE
SCIENCE OF THE
ELDERS GAVE EACH
FOOLKILLER THE
STRENGTH TO TRAN-
SCEND PHYSICAL
PAIN.

A PITY YOU
CAN'T SAY THE
SAME, INDIAN.



DIDN'T
THINK HIS AIM
WOULD STAY TRUE
WHILE HE WAS
ON FIRE.

MY
MISTAKE.



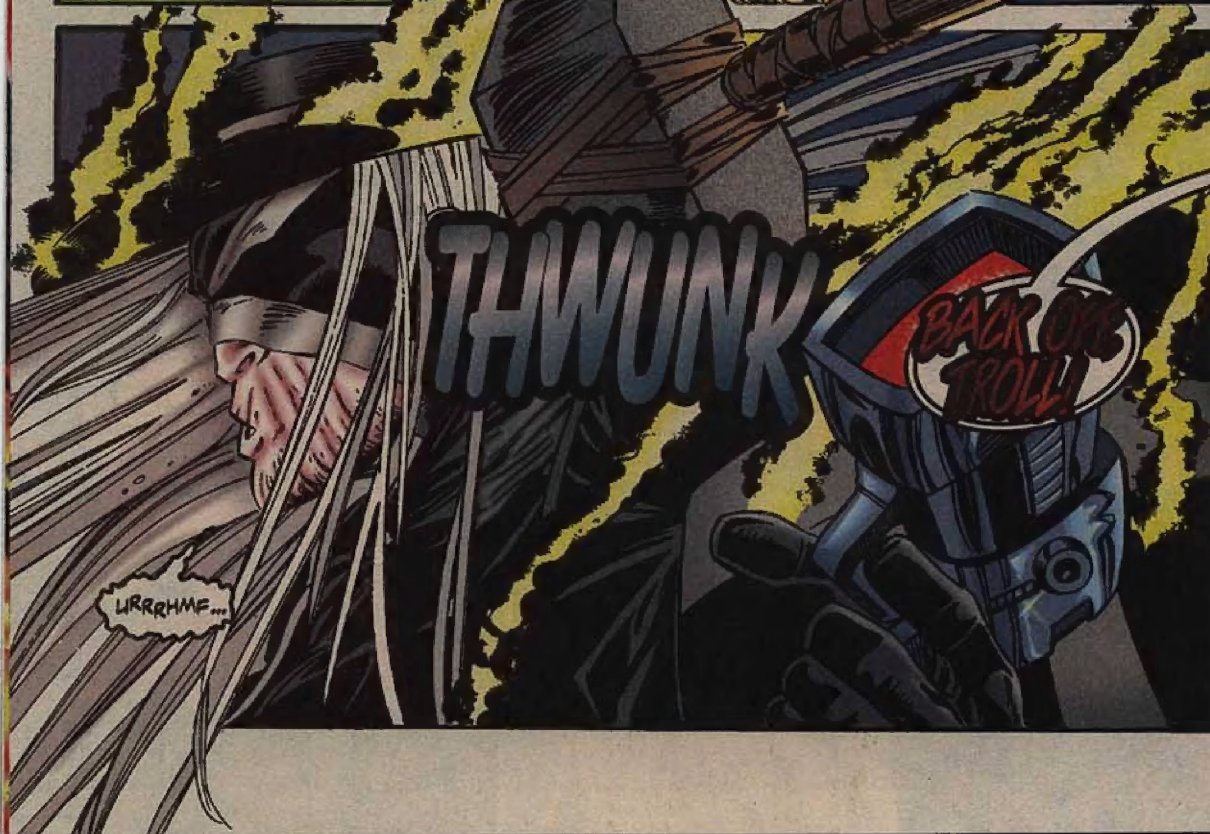
HOPE THIS
PROSTHETIC
HOLDS.

KABLOOME



YOU'VE
GIVEN ME AN
EASY TARGET,
INDIAN.

YOUR
HEATHEN GODS
CAN'T HELP
YOU NOW.



THWUNK

BACK ONE
TROLL!

URRRHME...



JOSEPHINE'S NO MJOLNIR, BUT SHE ALWAYS MAKES AN IMPRESSION.

DON'T BOTHER GETTING UP, YOU'LL ONLY GO DOWN AGAIN.

SEE, AUNTIE MAM KNOWS A THOUSAND WAYS TO MAKE YOU HURT BEFORE SHE KILLS YOU.



WOMAN, LET ME TEACH YOU ABOUT PAIN.

HOW CAN--



JOSEPH--
ARRGH!

KKK THRACK!



BLAST IT, MAM, YOU ALWAYS WASTED TIME GLOATING--

--OR MAYBE YOU'VE LOST YOUR EDGE. MAYBE WE ALL HAVE.

CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TO ENJOY THIS KIND OF ACTION.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND.



NO PUN INTENDED.

KRYSTALIN! YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE. I TOLD YOU THIS DOESN'T INVOLVE YOU.

AND I CHOSE TO IGNORE YOU.

BESIDES, LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.

I CAN HEAL
YOUR INJURIES,
MONGREL. IT IS AN
ABILITY I DIDN'T
HAVE WHEN YOU
KNEW ME.

WAY I HEAR
IT, HEALIN' ME'D
COST YOU TOO
MUCH ENERGY--AND
THAT'S WHAT
THE FOOLKILLER
WANTS--

--HE'S BAD,
BUT HE AIN'T
BAD LIKE THE OL'
DESERT GHOST
USED TO BE.

YOU WERE THE
MOST VICIOUS,
UNYIELDIN' GUY
I EVER SAW.

NO MATTER
HOW HARD I TRY,
I CANNOT ESCAPE
FROM THE VIOLENCE
OF MY PAST.

OH, STOP
WHININ', AND DO
WHAT YOU HAVE
TO DO.

YOU WEAR
THE GARS OF
A THORITE,
WOMAN.

LET ME
TELL YOU NOW
THAT IT'S NOT
VALHALLA THAT
AWAITS YOU BUT
THE ETERNAL
FIRES OF--

--HURRGGH--

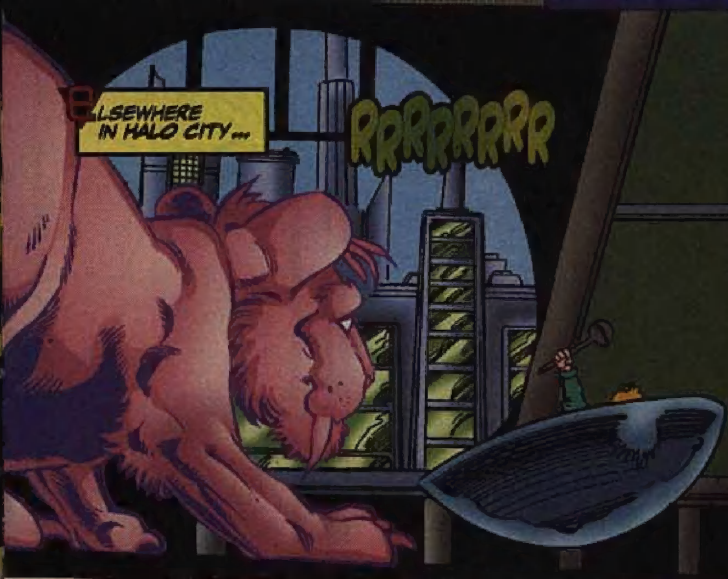
FWACK

XI'AN CHI
KAN, YOU WERE
THE LEADER OF
THE LAWLESS
ONCE.

SO MANY
SINS AND SO
MUCH BLOOD ON
YOUR HANDS.

YOU ARE IN
DIRE NEED OF
REDEMPTION!

TRUE. BUT
NOT FROM YOU,
FOOLKILLER. NOT
FROM YOU.



ELSEWHERE
IN HALO CITY...

RRRRRRRR



MIARRROO

AMAZING.



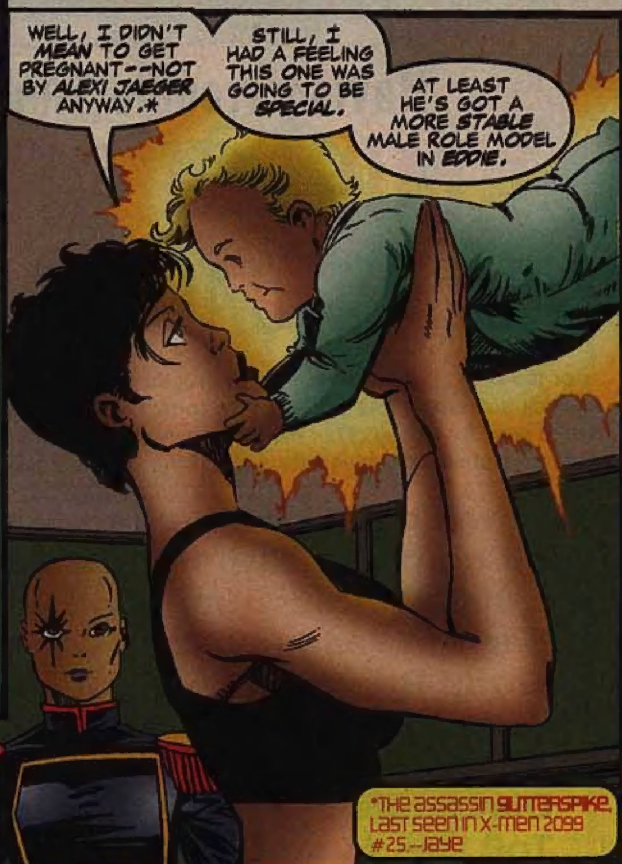
YOU MUST HAVE
A WONDERFUL
IMAGINATION TO
CREATE THESE
ILLUSIONS, SHAM.

I'M
IMPRESSED,
AND SO'S
JOAQUIM.

IT'S
ALL JUST
MENTAL SMOKE
AND PSIONIC
MIRRORS.

I DON'T
KNOW IF I
COULD BRING A
CHILD INTO THIS
MESSED UP
WORLD.

DOESN'T
COMPARE TO
HAVING A BABY.
NOW THAT'S
IMPRESSIVE.



WELL, I DIDN'T
MEAN TO GET
PREGNANT--NOT
BY ALEXI JAEGER
ANYWAY.*

STILL, I
HAD A FEELING
THIS ONE WAS
GOING TO BE
SPECIAL.

AT LEAST
HE'S GOT A
MORE STABLE
MALE ROLE MODEL
IN EDDIE.



I KNOW
IT'S A CLICHE,
BUT I WANT TO
GIVE HIM EVERYTHING
WE WERE DENIED
BECAUSE WE'RE
MUTANTS.

A HOME.
A FAMILY. A SAFE
ENVIRONMENT TO
GROW UP IN WITHOUT
FEAR OF PERSECUTION
OR EXPLOITATION--

--SOME-
PLACE LIKE
HALO CITY.

*THE ASSASSIN **GUTTERSPIKE**.
LAST SEEN IN X-MEN 2099
#25--JAYE



YEAH,
THIS CITY'S A
DREAM COME
TRUE.

SOMETIMES
I WORRY IT'S
TOO GOOD
TO LAST.



THAT'S
WHY I CAME
HERE--TO MAKE
SURE THE DREAM
OF AN EGALITARIAN
SOCIETY DOESN'T
END.

IT IS
IMPORTANT TO
PUT ASIDE THE
NEEDS OF THE
INDIVIDUAL AND
WORK FOR THE
GREATER GOOD.

AH,
MI QUERIDO,
THAT'S THE
NUEVO-MARXIST
IN YOU SPEAKING.

I
THINK YOU
MISSED YOUR
FRIENDS.

UM,
YEAH, THAT,
TOO--



AH, GUYS, I HATE
TO INTERRUPT, BUT
SOMETHING WEIRD'S
HAPPENING--

EDDIE?

ROSA, GET
THE BABY OUT
OF HERE!



THE AIR INSIDE THE
APARTMENT SWELLS
AND THEN BURSTS AS
IF TORN ASUNDER--

--AND THROUGH THE
GAPING RIFT THAT
REMAINS LEAD TWO
RABID CREATURES OF
DESTRUCTION--

--UNLIKE ANY
NATURE EVER
CLAIMED FOR
ITS OWN.



KRYS,
I TOLD YOU
BEFORE. THIS
ISN'T YOUR
FIGHT.

YOU'RE
WRONG, VICTOR.
I'M NOT GOING
TO STAND BY AND
WATCH SOME LUNATIC
DISEMBOWEL MY
FRIENDS.

NOW
LET GO OF
MY ARM.



THOSE
CLAWS OF
YOURS MAKE
FORMIDABLE
WEAPONS.



TOO BAD
THEY WON'T
BE MUCH USE
AS SLAB.

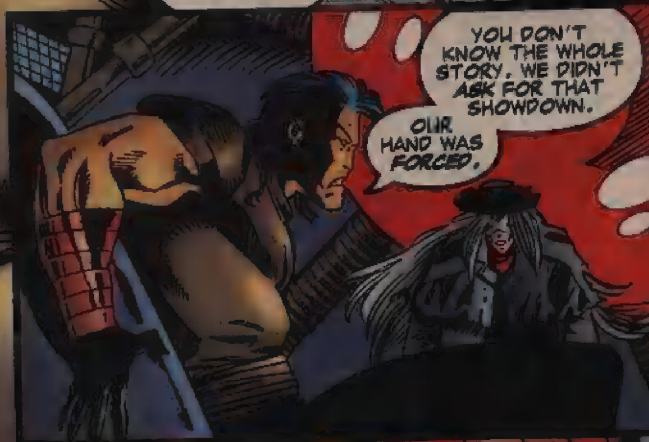


A
FIST FULL
OF METAL STILL
HAS WEIGHT,
MUTANT.

AND I NEED
NEITHER GUN NOR
BLADE TO END
YOUR FOOLISH
LIFE.

YOU
MASSACRED
THE GOOD PEOPLE
OF NEW HOPE--

--AND THAT
SIN WILL NOT
BE FORGIVEN.

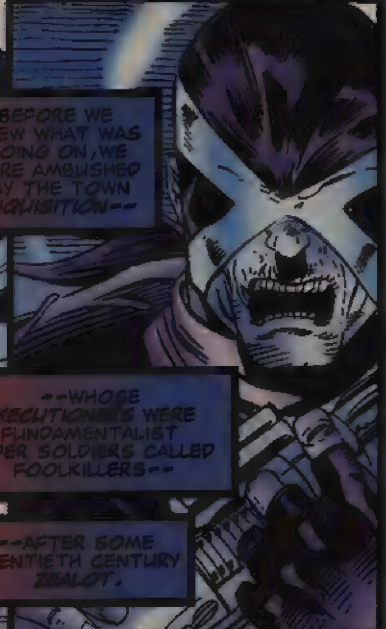


YOU DON'T
KNOW THE WHOLE
STORY. WE DIDN'T
ASK FOR THAT
SHOWDOWN.

OUR
HAND WAS
FORCED.



I'M BETTING YOU WERE STILL IN THAT CHROMOSOME BATH THEY CALLED THE REVIVAL CHAMBER WHEN THE LAWLESS RODE INTO NEW HOPE.



BEFORE WE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON, WE WERE AMBUSHED BY THE TOWN INQUISITION--

WE'D NO IDEA THE CITY FATHERS HAD MOVED THE MAIN STREET.

--WHOSE EXECUTIONERS WERE FUNDAMENTALIST SUPER SOLDIERS CALLED FOOLKILLERS--

THE HEAD FOOLKILLER MADE IT CLEAR THAT THEY WOULD KILL ANYONE WHO DIDN'T FALL IN WITH THEIR TWISTED FAITH.

"REPENT OR DIE," HE SAID.

--AFTER SOME TWENTIETH CENTURY ZEALOT.



FOR TWO DAYS WE WERE SUBJECTED TO A VARIETY OF SUBTLE AND UNSUBTLE TORTURES DESIGNED TO CONVERT US.

THEY'D NO IDEA THE LAWLESS WOULDN'T ROLL OVER THAT EASILY.

HAIKU HACKED INTO THEIR COMPUTERS AND SHUT OFF THE TRANQUILIZER FEED THAT WAS KEEPING US DOPED UP.

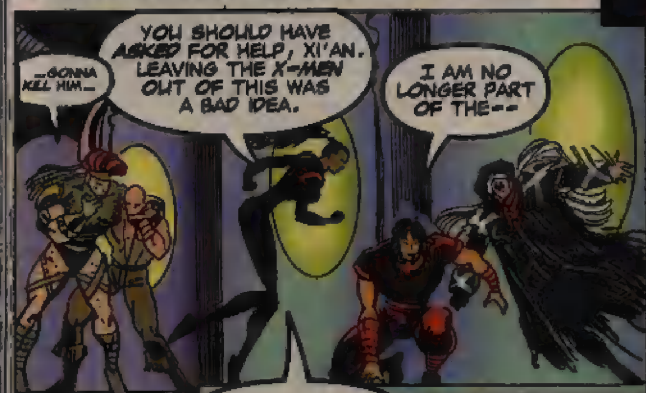
...BUT THE REST OF THE TOWN HAD SOME KAMIKAZE DEATH WISH.

YES, IT WAS A MASSACRE, BUT WE WEREN'T GIVEN ANY OTHER CHOICE.

WE FOUGHT OUR WAY THROUGH THE FOOLKILLERS, AND THOUGHT WE WERE HOME FREE...



YOU ADMIT YOUR TRANS- GRESSION!





HE ARCHIVE.

ENOUGH
RIDDLES,
BOOK.

YOU CLAIM
YOU KNOW THE
TRUTH ABOUT
MY CONNECTION
TO BRIMSTONE
LOVE.

IF I AM
RELATED TO
THAT SADISTIC
MUTANT--AS
BOTH YOU AND
HE CLAIM--GIVE
ME PROOF.



WHY HURRY,
SENORITA LUNA,
WHEN WE HAVE
TIME TO GET
TO KNOW ONE
ANOTHER?

I HAD LITTLE
OPPORTUNITY FOR
CONVERSATION WHEN
I WAS A PRISONER OF
THE GUETZALCOATL
CORPORATION.*

*X-men 2009
#31-JB-12



YOU PLAY
THE CRIPPLED,
ZERO GRAVITY
SHUT-IN WELL,
BOOK--

--BUT I
THINK YOU USE
YOUR INFIRMITY AS
A SMOKESCREEN TO
HIDE THE JOY YOU
GET MANIPULATING
PEOPLE.

WELL, AS A
LIVING, BREATHING
DATABASE, SEE IF
YOU CAN PROCESS
THIS--

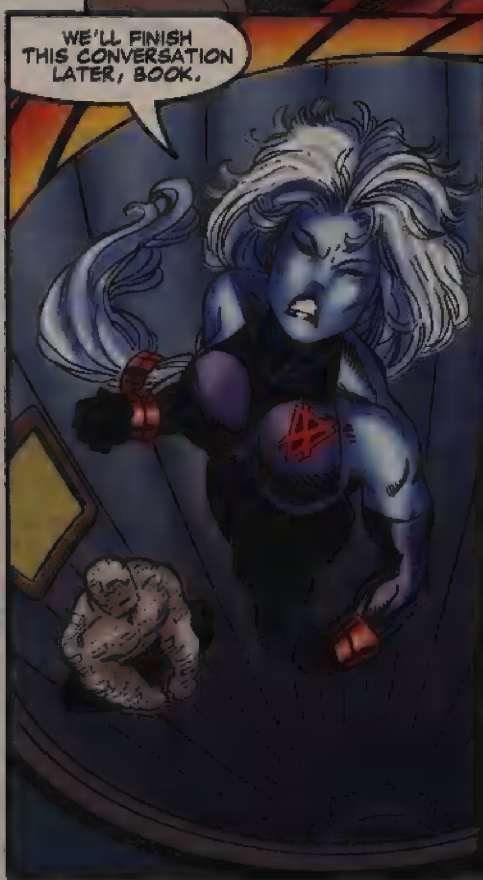
I AM A
PSYCHIC "VAMPIRE."
I FEED ON OTHER
PEOPLE'S PAIN.

PLAY GAMES
WITH ME AND I
WILL DREDGE UP
EVERY iota OF
HURT YOU'VE
EVER FELT.



PROTECTORATE EMERGENCY--
PRIORITY GAMMA--SIGNATURE
X-RAY ALPHA PORTER.

THAT'S
KRYSTALIN
REQUESTING
BACK-UP.



WE'LL FINISH
THIS CONVERSATION
LATER, BOOK.



OF COURSE,
SENORITA.

AND WHEN
THE TIME IS
RIGHT, I'LL
INTRODUCE YOU
TO THE REST
OF YOUR LONG-
LOST FAMILY.

ALO CITY'S TOWER GYMNASIUM.

PAYTON,
I SHOULDN'T
BE WATCHING
THIS. IT'S TOO
DEPRESSING.

I KNOW,
DELIA. HE JUST
COMPLETED THE
ENTIRE CIRCUIT IN
THREE MINUTES.

ACTUALLY, I
DID IT TWICE.

SO, HENRI,
YOU EVER
SLOW DOWN
LONG ENOUGH
TO LET A GIRL
BUY YOU A
DRINK?

I GIVE
UP.

PROTECTORATE
EMERGENCY. PRIORITY
GAMMA. SIGNATURE
X-RAY ALPHA PORTER.

KRYS.

GUESS
NOT.

NO ANSWER.
CENTRALCOM,
GIVE ME STATS ON
THE EMERGENCY
CALL.

INDUSTRIAL ZONE.
UNICELO BUILDING. DO
YOU REQUIRE SPECIFIC
DIRECTIONS?

NO, I'M
PRACTICALLY
THERE.

RUNNING AT EXTRAORDINARY
SPEEDS THANKS TO HIS HYPER-
ACCELERATED METABOLISM--

--HENRI HUANG
AS USUAL LEAVES
THE REST OF THE
WORLD SUSPENDED
IN SLOW MOTION--

--BUT NOW AS HE APPROACHES 800 KILOMETERS PER HOUR--

--HE FINDS HIMSELF JOINED BY SOME UNWANTED TRAVELING COMPANIONS.

OH NO, NOT THE ZOOMERS AGAIN!

LEAVE ME ALONE!

THAT WAS POINTLESS. MAYBE I CAN OUTPACE THEM.

PUSHING MY LIMIT HERE. ANY FASTER AND I'M GOING TO BREAK THE SOUND BARRI--

OH NO-- SOMETHING'S WRONG--

I NEVER SHOULD'VE HELPED HALLOWEEN JACK WITH HIS VIRTUAL UNREALITY PROJECTOR.*

NOW EVERY TIME I HIT HIGH SPEED, I'VE GOT THESE CREATURES FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION DOGGING MY HEELS.

AND WITH KRY'S IN NEED, I CAN'T SLOW DOWN TO MAKE THEM DIS-APPEAR LIKE LAST TIME.**

*X-MEN 2099 #21
**LAST ISSUE --1612

--AND I'M BEING SUCKED INTO IT--

SOME KIND OF ENERGY FIELD--

GOOD LORD, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO



CROSS THE CITY...

EDDIE,
WHAT ARE THOSE
METAL THINGS?
WHERE DID THEY
COME FROM?

I DON'T
KNOW, ROSA,
BUT I SWEAR I
WON'T LET THEM
HURT YOU OR
THE BABY.

SHAM,
GET ROSA AND
JOAQUIM OUT OF
THE BUILDING.

IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
MI HIJO, EVERY-
THING'S GOING
TO BE ALL
RIGHT...

...I
HOPE.

MURRRR...

THIS THING'S
TEETH RIPPED
RIGHT THROUGH
MY METAL
SKIN--

--GOT
TO IGNORE
THE PAIN--

OH MY
GOD, THAT'S
A FIVE STORY
DROP!

OH GREAT,
IF ONE OF THOSE
THINGS COULD SEND
METALHEAD THROUGH
THE WINDOW--

PROTECTORATE
EMERGENCY
PRIORITY GAMMA
SIGNATURE
KIPORTER

HHH?

--WHAT
CHANCE DO I
HAVE AGAINST
THE OTHER
ONE?

UNNEFF--

KEEP
AWAY FROM
ME...

AT THE SOUND OF
A VOLCANIC VOICE,
THE BEAST STOPS.

THEN THROUGH THE
SAME SPACIAL RIFT
WHICH THESE STRANGE
ANIMALS ENTERED--

--A TOWERING FIGURE
OF OTHER WORLDLY
COUNTEenance FOLLOWS.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
MY WARBEAST,
LITTLE MOTHER.

HE HEELS
AT MY
COMMAND.

VULCANN
THE BLOODSMITH
WISHES NEITHER
YOU NOR YOUR
CHILD HARM.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME?

YOUR
SON, MADAM.

GIVE ME THE
FUTURE DARK
MESSIAH.

NICELCO.

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER. I REFUSE TO SURRENDER TO FOOLS.

MY BODY IS WIRED WITH ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO DESTROY THIS ENTIRE BUILDING.

EVEN IF AT THE COST OF MY OWN LIFE, JUDGEMENT WILL BE CARRIED OUT.

FOOLKILLER, LISTEN TO ME.

I LED THE LAWLESS. THE OTHERS ACTED ON MY COMMAND.

IF SOMEONE IS TO BLAME FOR THE CARNAGE, NEW HOPE, IT'S ME, NOT THE OTHERS.

LET THEM GO.

EVEN IF WE COULD LEAVE XI'AN TO THAT PSYCHO, WE CAN'T LET HIM SET OFF THAT BOMB.

AN EXPLOSION IN HERE WOULD RELEASE ENOUGH CHEMICALS TO CHOKE HALO CITY IN A CLOUD OF TOXIC FUMES.

DON'T BE A MARTYR, XI'AN.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE STARTED THE PARTY WITHOUT US.

I KNOW. THAT'S WHY I CALLED FOR BACKUP.

WHERE ARE HENRI AND JIMMY? THEY SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW.



I DIDN'T
ENDURE THE
LONG AND PAINFUL
PROCESS OF REVIVAL
TO NEGOTIATE WITH
FOOLS.

I AM AN
INSTRUMENT OF
GOD'S WILL AS TOLD
TO THE ELDERS OF
NEW HOPE.

THEY
CHOSE ME
BECAUSE MY FAITH
WAS STRONG AND
UNBREAKABLE.

I WILL NOT
ABANDON THE
TASK FOR WHICH
I HAVE BEEN
CHOSEN.

THEN I
HAVE NOTHING
BUT PITY FOR
YOU.

YOU'RE A
THRALL OF DEAD
MEN WHO HAVE
LEFT YOU NOTHING
BUT DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION.

ENOUGH
TALKING! IT'S
TIME YOU
DIE.



THIS
SHINDIG IS
BRINGING ME
DOWN.

MAYBE A
DISTRACTION
IS IN ORDER.

SEE
THAT SKY-
CYCLE?



IF I HIT
IT WITH A
FORCED BURST
OF ENERGY--

--I CAN
JUMP-START
ITS MOTOR.



VROOOOMM

WHAT?

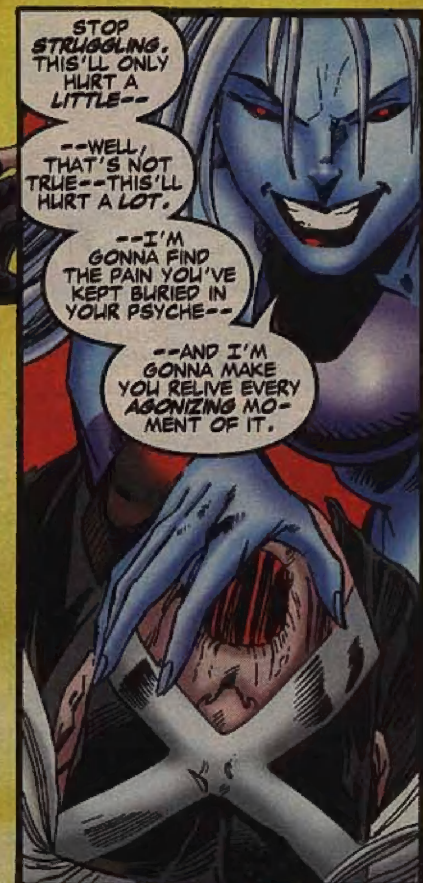


HOPE YOU
OUTLAW TYPES
DON'T MIND ME
CRASHING THE
REUNION--

--BUT I
WAS GETTING
TIRED OF ALL
THIS PUSBAG'S
MORALIZING.

KRAKK

MY
ARM--



STOP
STRUGGLING.
THIS'LL ONLY
HURT A
LITTLE--

--WELL,
THAT'S NOT
TRUE--THIS'LL
HURT A LOT.

--I'M
GONNA FIND
THE PAIN YOU'VE
KEPT BURIED IN
YOUR PSYCHE--

--AND I'M
GONNA MAKE
YOU RELIVE EVERY
AGONIZING MO-
MENT OF IT.



WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
BOY? YOU HEARD
WHAT WAS
SAID.

BUT,
SIR, THEY'RE
MY PARENTS.

THE
ELDERS HAVE
JUDGE THEM
FOOLS.



IF YOU
WISH TO REMAIN
PART OF THE
CONGREGATION,
YOU MUST
RENOUNCE
THEM.

PULL THE
TRIGGER AND
BE CLEANSED
OF THEIR
SINS.



...JUST
A BOY...

...I WAS
JUST A
BOY...

...AND
I KILLED
THEM...

...THEY
WERE MY
PARENTS...

LLUNA,
STEP BACK!

I'LL DEAL
WITH THE
FOOLKILLER.

I'VE SPENT
TOO MUCH TIME
CONTROLLING MY
APPETITE WITH
THE X-MEN--

--I'D
FORGOTTEN
HOW DELICIOUS
REPPRESSED
MEMORIES
CAN BE.

EVERYONE ELSE--
GET OUT OF HERE
WHILE HE'S INCAPA-
CITATED.

GRIND HIM
UP, XI'AN, MAKE
HIM PAY FOR
WHAT HE'S DONE
TO US.

THERE WAS
A TIME WHEN
I WOULDN'T HAVE
THOUGHT TWICE
ABOUT TAKING
HIS LIFE.

I REVELLED
IN THE BLOOD
AND VIOLENCE.

BOY'S
A MAD DOG
THAT'S GOTTA
BE PUT DOWN,
OL' SON.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THE REAL
ME! NO ONE
DOES!

I KNOW A
MAN OF STRENGTH
AND VISION AND
COMPASSION WHO
FOUNDED THE
X-MEN.

I TRUST
HE'LL MAKE
THE RIGHT
DECISION.

BUT
YOU'RE NOT
THAT MAN
ANYMORE,
XI'AN.



FOOLKILLER,
WE CAN'T WASH
OUT THE BLOOD
THAT STAINS OUR
PAST--

--BUT
WE NEEDN'T
LET IT DESTROY
OUR FUTURE.

THE
ELDERS OF
NEW HOPE TOOK
AWAY YOUR
CHILDHOOD.

DON'T LET
THEM STEAL
THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE. CHOOSE
YOUR OWN
DESTINY.



A GAMBLE.
A BELIEF THAT
WE ALL DESIRE
REDEMPTION.

I KNOW
THE VALUE OF
A SECOND
CHANCE.



I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
YOU, XI'AN
CHI XAN.

WHY GIVE
ME A CHOICE
WHEN YOU KNOW
I CAN STILL
DETONATE THE
BOMB?



I WOULD
LIKE TO BELIEVE
THAT CHANGE IS
POSSIBLE--THAT
DESTINY IS NOT
PREORDAINED--

--BUT THAT
WOULD MEAN
ACKNOWLEDGING MY
LIFE AS A FOOLKILLER
WAS A HORRIBLE
MISTAKE--

--AND
IF THAT IS
TRUE--

--THEN
I AM THE
BIGGEST FOOL
OF ALL.

KLIK



**NEXT
PAGE**